

**WARNING! The following interview is fake, and it may contain content that is only appropriate for adults. Viewer discretion is advised.**

*I've retrieved this old fake interview from my inactive LiveJournal account, and boy I couldn't believe what I had written! I mean, I was blatantly crossing the line, and I am sort of embarrassed. Please note that I was still hooked on pain-pills, but I am currently free of that addiction. I feel amazing without those stupid pills! Anyway, read at your own discretion. Enjoy!*

### ***Inebriant The Raisin Interview w/ Joseph D. Smith***

Inebriant The Raisin is not your average raisin... He has a consciousness, and if you lick him, he will inebriate you! This is an interview I had with him:

Joseph: Hello Inebriant! What's up man?

Inebriant: Nothin' much man. I just got done licking myself! Ha ha!

Joseph: Ha ha! So, what would happen if I licked you right now?

Inebriant: You'll just have to find out.

Joseph: Ok. Let me lick you.

Inebriant: Just don't slobber! Ha ha!

Joseph: Heh heh. I won't.

I had proceeded to lick him, but I hesitated, for I really don't like the taste of raisins...

Inebriant: Jeez! Don't get aroused!

I started to blush, and I couldn't believe he said that...

Joseph: I'm not coming on to you... I just don't like the taste of raisins...

Inebriant: What?! Come on! Don't like the taste of raisins? Are you serious?!

Joseph: Jeez... You're a feisty one aren't you?

Inebriant: Hurry it up...

I finally licked him one good time, and boy was I in for a surprise... I was higher than a motherfucker! My pupils even dilated I took my hands and put them in front of my face, for I was starting to freak out...

Joseph: Whoa...

Inebriant: That's some good stuff ain't it bro?

Joseph: Very good stuff... I don't know how I'm going to continue this interview...

Inebriant: That's ok, for I just want to sit back and relax. How about you?

Joseph: Whoa... Yeah dude, I just want to sit back and... Uh... What was I saying?

I then started to giggle, for I was out of my freakin' mind! Inebriant soon followed.

Inebriant: It varies from person to person; for you, it must feel like marijuana.

Joseph: I have no clue, for I've never done that stuff... I'm feeling good... I think that's it for the show tonight, so goodbye everyone.

I then fell asleep at my desk. The end.